



THE
MISSISKOU STANDARD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
BY
J. D. GILMAN, Printer,
To whom all Communications must be ad-
dressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

WHAT IS GLORY?

And what is glory? Who so well,
As the great dead, the tale can tell,
Who've won and worn its bays?
Go—ask it of their silent dust—
Go—ask it of their mouldering bust,
Deaf to the voice of praise.

It is the dim phosphoric ray,
Which glids obstruction and decay,
Ling'ring around the tomb;
Which plays in mockery o'er the spot,
Where power, or pride, or wisdom rot,
To leave a deeper gloom.

The lightning's flash which cleaves the air,
And burns in forked brilliance there
A moment, and is gone;
The meteor's blaze which fires the sky,
And fades upon the gazer's eye,
As if it near had shone.

All things of terror and of fear,
That dazzle but to disappear,
And be forever forgot,
Are emblems of the mighty dead,
Who fill the conqueror's blood-stained bed,
Exulting in their lot.

The lip and tongue of eloquence,
The mind of might and excellence—
The soul of sacred fire;
The scholar's genius, and the eye
Of proud, divine philosophy—
Pen, crozier, sword, and lyre.

Can one or all conspire to rear
A monument so proud or dear,
That time and age will spare?
Go tread o'er Egypt's ancient plain,
And musing ask—ask in vain,
Who ruled and triumphed there?

The letterless and silent pall
Of dead oblivion, waits them all—
Hero and king and sage;
Time's hurrying wave will soon efface
Each record, lineage and trace,
That marks their name or age.

E. C. B.

POETRY.

'Abigail Lord,
Of her own accord,
Went down to see her sister,
When Jason Lee,
Brisk as a flea,
Jump'd right up and kiss'd her.'

IMPROVISED.

Little too bad in Jason Lee,
To jump right up as brisk as a flea,
When pretty smiling Abigail Lord,
Went down to her 'sis' of her own accord;
But then, that Jason I'd like to be,
For I'd make her Mrs. Abigail Lee;
Providing that she suited me,
As well as she did Jason Lee.

J. B. S.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A
PHYSICIAN.

The Thunder Struck.

In the summer of 18—, London was visited by one of the most tremendous thunder-storms that have been known in this climate. Its character and effects—some of which latter form the subject of this chapter—will make me remember it to the latest hour of my life.

There was something portentous—a still, surcharged air—about the whole of Tuesday the 10th of July, 18—. as though nature were trembling and cowering beneath the coming shock. From about eleven o'clock at noon the sky wore a lurid threatening aspect that shot awe into the beholder; suggesting to startled fancy the notion, that within the dim confines of the 'laboring air' mischief was working to the world.

The heat was intolerable, keeping almost everybody within doors. The very dogs, and other cattle in the streets, stood everywhere panting and loath to move. There was a prodigious excitement, or rather agitation, diffused throughout the country, especially London; for, strange to say, (and thousands will recollect the circumstance,) it had been for some time confidently foretold by certain enthusiasts, religious as well as prophetic, that the earth was to be destroyed that very day; in short, that the awful Judgment was at hand.

By the time I reached home, late in the afternoon, I felt in a fever of excitement. I found an air of apprehension throughout the whole house. My wife, children, and a young visitor, were altogether in the parlour, looking out for me, through the window, anxiously—and with paler faces than they might choose to own. The visitor just alluded to, by the way—was a Miss Agnes P., a girl of about twenty one, the daughter of an old friend, and patient of mine. Her mother, a widow, (with no other child than this,) resided in a village about fifty miles from town—from which she was expected, in a few days' time, to take her daughter back

again into the country. Miss P., was, without exception, the most charming young woman I think I ever met with. The beauty of her person but faintly showed forth the loveliness of her mind & the amiability of her character. There was a rich languor, or rather softness of expression about her features, that to me is enchanting, and constitutes the highest & rarest style of feminine loveliness. Her dark, pensive, searching eyes, spoke a soul full of feeling and fancy. If you, reader, had but felt their gaze—had seen them—now glistening in liquid radiance upon you, from beneath their long dark lashes—and then sparkling with enthusiasm, while the flush or excitement was on her beautiful features, and her white hands hastily folded back her auburn tresses from her alabaster brow, your heart would have thrilled as mine often has, and you would with me have exclaimed in a sort of ecstasy—'star of your sex! The tones of her voice, so mellow and various—and her whole carriage and demeanour, were in accordance with the expression of her features. In person she was a little under the average height, but most exquisitely moulded and proportioned; and there was a Hebe-like grace about all her features. She excelled in almost all feminine accomplishments; but 'things wherein her soul delighted,' were music and romance. A more imaginative etherealized creature was surely never known. It required all the fond & anxious surveillance of her friends to prevent her carrying her tastes to excess, and becoming in a manner, unfitted for the 'dull commerce of dull earth!' No sooner had this fair being made her appearance in my house, and given token of something like a prolonged stay, than I became the most popular man in the circle of my acquaintance. Such assiduous calls to enquire after my health, and that of my family!—Such a multitude of men—young ones, to boot—and so embarrassed with a consciousness of the poorness of the pretence that drew them to my house! Such matronly enquiries from mothers & elderly female relatives, into the nature and extent of 'sweet Miss P.'s expectations? During a former stay at my house, about six months before the period of which I am writing, Miss P. surrendered her affections—to the delighted surprise of all her friends and relatives—to the quietest and perhaps worthiest of her claimants—a young man, then preparing for orders at Oxford. Never, sure, was there a greater contrast between the tastes of a pledged couple: she all feeling, romance, enthusiasm; he serene, thoughtful, and matter-of-fact. It was most amusing to witness their occasional collisions on subjects which brought into play their respective tastes and qualities: and interesting to note, that the effect was invariably to raise the one in the other's estimation—as if they mutually prized most the qualities of the other. Young N. had spent two days in London—the greater portion of them, I need hardly say, at my house—about a week before; and he and his fair mistress had disputed rather keenly on the topic of general discussion—the predicted event of the 10th of July. If she did not repose implicit faith in the prophecy, her belief had, some how or other, acquired a most disturbing strength. He labored hard to disabuse her of her awful apprehensions—and she as hard to overcome his obstinate incredulity. Each was a little too eager about the matter: and for the first time since they had known each other, they parted with a little coldness—yes, although he was to set off the next morning for Oxford! In short, scarcely any thing was talked of by Agnes but the coming 10th of July; and if she did not anticipate the actual destruction of the globe, and the final judgment of mankind—she at least looked forward to some event, mysterious and tremendous. The eloquent enthusiastic creature almost brought over my placid wife to her way of thinking.

To return from this long digression—which, however, will be presently found to have been not unnecessary. After staying a few minutes in the parlour, I retired to my library, for the purpose, among other things, of making those entries in my Diary from which these 'Passages' are taken—but the pen lay useless in my hand. With my chin resting on the palm of my left hand, I sat at my desk lost in a reverie; my eyes fixed on the tree which grew in the yard & overshadowed my windows. How still, how motionless, was every leaf! What sultry, oppressive, unnatural repose! How it would have cheered me to hear the faintest 'sough' of wind—to see the breeze sweep freshening through the leaves, rustling and stirring them into life!—I opened my window, untied my neckerchief, and loosened my shirt collars, for I felt suffocated with the heat. I heard at length a faint pattering sound among the leaves of the tree, and presently there fell on the

window-frame three or four large ominous drops of rain. After gazing upwards for a moment or two in the gloomy aspect of the sky, I once more settled down to writing; and was dipping my pen into the ink-stand, when there blazed about me, a flash of lightning with such a ghastly, blinding splendour, as defies all description. It was like what one might conceive to be a glimpse of hell, and yet not a glimpse merely, for it continued, I think, six or seven seconds. It was followed at scarce an instant's interval, with a crash—of thunder as if the world had been smitten out of its sphere and was rending asunder! I hope these expressions will not be considered hyperbolic. No one, I am sure, who recollects the occurrence I am describing, will require the appeal! May I never see or hear the like again! The sudden shock almost drove me out of my senses. I leaped from my chair with consternation; and could think of nothing, at the moment, but closing my eyes, and shutting out from my ears the stunning sound of the thunder. For a moment I stood literally stupefied. On recovering myself, my first impulse was to spring to the door, and rush down stairs in search of my wife and children. I heard on my way, the sound of shrieking proceed from the parlour in which I had left them. In a moment I had my wife folded in my arms, and my children clinging with screams round my knees. My wife had fainted. While I was endeavoring to restore her, there came a second flash of lightning, equally terrible with the first, and a second explosion of thunder, loud as one could imagine the discharge of a thousand parks of artillery directly over head. The windows, in fact the whole house, quivered with the shock. The noise helped to recover my wife from her swoon.

'Kneel down! Love! Husband!—She gasped, endeavouring to rouse upon her knees. 'Kneel down, Pray; pray for us. We are undone.' After shouting till I was hoarse, and pulling the bell repeatedly and violently, one of the servants made her appearance, but in a state not far removed from that of her mistress. Both of them, however, recovered themselves in a few minutes, roused by the cries of the children. 'Wait a moment, love,' said I, 'I will fetch you a few reviving drops.' I stepped into the back room, where I generally kept some phials of drugs, and poured out a few drops of sed volatile. The thought then for the first time struck me, that Miss P. was not in the parlour I had just quitted. Where was she? What would she say to all this?—God bless me, where is she?—I thought with increasing trepidation.

'Edward—Edward,' I exclaimed, to a servant who happened to pass the door of the room where I was standing; 'where's Miss P.?'

'Miss P., sir!—Why—I don't—oh, yes!' he replied, suddenly recollecting himself; 'about five minutes ago I saw her run very swift up stairs, and haven't seen her since, sir.' 'What!' I exclaimed, with increasing trepidation, 'was it about the time that the first flash of lightning came?' 'Yes, it was, sir!' 'Take this in to your mistress, and say I'll be with her immediately,' said I, and giving him what I had mixed, I rushed up stairs, calling out as I went, 'Agnes! Agnes! where are you?' I received no answer. At length I reached the floor where her bedroom lay. The door was closed, but not shut.

'Agnes! Where are you?' I enquired very agitatedly, at the same time knocking at her door. I received no answer.

'Agnes! Agnes! For God's sake, speak!—Speak, or I shall come into your room!' No reply was made; and I thrust open the door. Heavens! Can I describe what I saw!

Within less than a yard of me stood the most fearful figure my eyes have ever beheld. It was Agnes!—She was in the attitude of stepping to the door, with both arms extended, as if in a menacing mood. Her hair was partially dishevelled. Her face seemed whiter than the white dress she wore. Her lips were of a livid hue. Her eyes, full of awful expression—of supernatural lustre, were fixed with a petrifying stare, on me. Oh, language fails me—utterly!—Those eyes have never since been absent from me when alone! I felt as though they were blighting the life within me. I could not breathe, much less stir. I strove to speak—but could not utter a sound. My lips seemed rigid as those I looked at. The horrors of nightmare were upon me. My eyes at length closed; my head seemed turned around—and for a moment or two I lost all consciousness. I revived. There was the frightful thing still before me—nay, close to me! Though I looked at her, I never once thought of Agnes P. It was the tremendous appearance—the ineffable terror gleaming from her eyes, that thus overcame me. I protest I cannot conceive any thing

more dreadful! Miss P. continued standing perfectly motionless; and while I was gazing at her in the manner I have been describing, a peal of thunder roused me to my self-possession. I stepped towards her, took hold of her hand, exclaiming 'Agnes!—Agnes!'—and carried her to the bed, where I laid her down. It required some little force to press down her arms; and I drew the eyelids over her staring eyes mechanically. While in the act of doing so a flash of lightning flickered luridly over her—but her eye neither quivered nor blinked. She seemed to have been suddenly deprived of all sense and motion; in fact, nothing but her pulse, if pulse it should be called, and faint breathing, showed that she lived. My eye wandered over her whole figure, dreading to meet some scorching trace of lightning; but there was nothing of the kind. What had happened to her? Was she frightened to death? I spoke to her; I called her by her name, loudly; I shook her, rather violently, I might have acted it all to a statue! I rang the chamber-bell with almost frantic violence, and presently my wife and a female servant made their appearance in the room; but I was far more embarrassed than assisted by their presence. 'Is she killed?' murmured the former, as she staggered towards the bed, and then clung convulsively to me. 'Has the lightning struck her?'

I was compelled to disengage myself from her grasp, and hurry her into the adjoining room, whither I called a servant to attend to her, and then returned to my helpless patient. But what was I to do? Medical man as I was, I never had seen a patient in such circumstances, and felt as ignorant on the subject, as agitated. It was not epilepsy, it was not apoplexy, a swoon, nor any known species of hysteria. The most remarkable feature of her case, and what enabled me to ascertain the nature of her disease, was this; that if I happened accidentally to alter the position of her limbs, they retained for a short time their new position. If, for instance, I moved her arm, it remained for a while in the situation in which I had last placed it, and gradually resumed its former one. If I raised her into an upright posture, she continued sitting so without the support of pillows, or other assistance, as exactly as if she had heard me express a wish to that effect, and assented to it; but, the horrid vacancy of her aspect. If I elevated one eyelid for a moment, to examine the state of the eye, it was some time in closing, unless I drew it over myself. All these circumstances, which terrified the servant who stood shaking at my elbow, and muttering, 'She's possessed! she's possessed!—Satan has her!'—convinced me that the unfortunate young lady was seized with CATAPLEXY; that rare mysterious affection, so fearfully blending the conditions of life and death, presenting, so to speak, life in the aspect of death, and death in that of life! I felt no doubt that extreme terror operating suddenly on a nervous system most highly excited, and a vivid, active fancy, had produced the effects I saw. Doubtless the first terrible outbreak of the thunder-storm, especially the fierce splendor of that first flash of lightning which so alarmed myself, apparently corroborating and realizing all her awful apprehensions of the predicted event, overpowered her at once, and flung her into the fearful situation in which I found her, that of one arrested in her terror-struck flight towards the door of her chamber. But again the thought struck me, had she received any direct injury from the lightning? Had it blinded her? It might be so, for I could make no impression on the pupils of the eyes. Nothing could startle them into action. They seemed a little more dilated than usual, and fixed.

I confess that, besides the other agitating circumstances of the moment, this extraordinary, this unprecedented case too much distracted my self-possession to enable me promptly to deal with it. I had heard and read of, but never before seen such a case. No time, however, was to be lost. I determined to resort to strong antispasmodic treatment. I bled her from the arm freely, applied blisters behind the ears, immersed her feet, which, together with her hands, were cold as marble, in hot water, and endeavored to force into her mouth a little opium and ether. Whilst the servants were busied about her, undressing her, and carrying my directions into effect, I stepped for a moment into the adjoining room, where I found my wife just recovering from a violent fit of hysterics. Her loud laughter, though so near me, I had not once heard, so absorbed was I with the mournful case of Miss P. After continuing with her till she recovered sufficiently to accompany me down stairs, I returned to Miss P.'s bedroom. She continued exactly in the condition in which I had left her. Though the water was hot enough

almost to parboil her tender feet, it produced no sensible effect on the circulation or the state of the skin; and finding a strong determination of blood towards the regions of the head and neck, I determined to have her cupped between the shoulders. I went down stairs to drop a line to the apothecary, requesting him to come immediately with his cupping instruments. As I was delivering the note into the hands of a servant, a man rushed up to the open door where I was standing, and, breathless with haste, begged my instant attendance on a patient close by, who had just met with a severe accident. Relying on the immediate arrival of Mr. —, the apothecary, I put on my hat and great coat, took my umbrella, and followed the man who had summoned me out. It rained in torrents, for the storm, after about twenty minutes' intermission, burst forth again with unabated violence. The thunder and lightning were really awful!

[The new patient proved to be a noted and very profane boxer, who had in returning home dislocated his ankle. His pain and blasphemies were horrible, and during one of his imprecations a flash of lightning struck him dead.]

I hurried home full of agitation at the scene I had just quitted, and melancholy apprehensions concerning the one to which I was returning. On reaching my lovely patient's room, I found, alas! no sensible effects produced by the very active means which had been adopted. She lay in bed, the aspect of her features apparently the same as when I last saw her. Her eyes were closed, her cheeks very pale, & mouth rather open, as if she were on the point of speaking. The hair hung in a little disorder on each side of her face, having escaped from beneath her cap. My wife sat beside her, grasping her right hand, weeping and almost stupified; and the servant that was in the room when I entered, seemed so bewildered as to be worse than useless. As it was now nearly nine o'clock, and getting dark, I ordered candles. I took one of them in my hand, opened her eyelids, and passed and repassed the candle several times before her eyes, but it produced no apparent effect. Neither the eyelids blinked, nor the pupils contracted. I then took out my penknife, and made a thrust with the open blade, as though I intended to plunge it into her right eye; it seemed as if I might have buried the blade in the socket, for the shock or attempt called forth no resistance. I took her hand in mine, having for a moment displaced my wife, and found it damp and cold; but when I suddenly left it suspended, it continued so for a few moments, and only gradually resumed its former situation. I pressed the back of the blade of my penknife upon the flesh at the root of the nail, (one of the tenderest parts, perhaps, of the whole body,) but she evinced not the slightest sensation of pain. I shouted suddenly and loudly in her ears, but with similar ill success. I felt at an extremity. Completely baffled at all points; discouraged and agitated beyond expression, I left Miss P. in the care of a nurse, whom I had sent for to attend upon her, at the instance of my wife, and hastened to my study to see if my books could throw any light upon the nature of this, to me, new and inscrutable disorder. After hunting about for some time, and finding but little to the purpose, I prepared for bed, determined the next morning to send for Miss P.'s mother, and Mr. N. from Oxford, and also to call upon my eminent friend Dr. D., and hear what his superior skill and experience might be able to suggest. In passing Miss P.'s room, I stepped in to take my farewell for the evening. 'Beautiful, unfortunate creature,' thought I, as I stood gazing mournfully on her, with my candle in my hand, leaning against the bed post. 'What mystery is upon thee? What awful change has come over thee?—the gloom of the grave and the light of life—both lying upon thee at once. Is thy mind palsied as thy body? How long is this strange state to last? How long art thou doomed to linger thus on the confines of both worlds, so that those, in either, who love thee may not claim thee? Heaven guide our thoughts to discover a remedy for thy fearful disorder.' I could not bear to look upon her any longer; & after kissing her lips, hurried up to bed, charging the nurse to summon me the moment that any change whatever was perceptible in Miss P. I dare say, I shall be easily believed when I apprise the reader of the troubled night that followed such a troubled day. The thunder-storm itself, coupled with the predictions of the day, and apart from its attendant incidents that have been mentioned, was calculated to leave an awful and permanent impression in one's mind. 'If I were to live a century hence, I could not forget it,' says a distinguished writer. 'The thunder and lightning were more appalling than I ever witnessed, even

in the West Indies, that region of storm and hurricanes. The air had been long surcharged with electricity; and I predicted several days beforehand, that we should have a storm of very unusual violence. But when with this we couple the strange prophecy that gained credit with a prodigious number of those one would have expected to be above such things—neither more nor less than that the world was to come to an end on that very day, and the judgment of mankind to follow: I say, the coincidence of the events was not a little singular, and calculated to inspire common folk with wonder and fear. I dare say, if one could but find them out, that there were instances of people being frightened out of their wits on the occasion. I own to you candidly that I, for one, felt a little squirmish, and not a little difficulty in bolstering up my courage with Virgil's *Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas.*' &c.

(To be continued.)

CONSTITUTIONAL ASSOCIATION OF QUEBEC.

The adjourned general meeting of the Constitutional Association, in conformity with the seventh resolution, passed at the meeting, on Wednesday the 8th inst. took place at the Albion Hotel on Friday, at seven, P. M.

Mr. JOHN NEILSON, President of the Executive committee, having taken his place as chairman of the meeting, said, that although fully sensible of the honour of his situation, he regretted exceedingly the circumstances which had placed him there. He would have been much more happy to see in the place which he then occupied, Mr. Stuart, who, for two years, had with such ability presided over the deliberations of the constitutional association of Quebec. (Cheers.) The present meeting had been adjourned from Wednesday last, in consequence of its having appeared to the meeting held on that day, that Mr. Stuart would, on a fitting opportunity, make some statements relative to the proceedings of the Select General committee of the constitutional petitioners during its meeting at Montreal in June last, which statements could not of course but be of great interest to the association here.

Mr. ANDREW STUART, on rising, was loudly cheered. He began by stating that when he mentioned at the meeting held on Wednesday, the 8th inst., that it had been his intention to submit to a meeting of the Quebec constitutional association, some observations on the course of proceeding had by him, at a meeting of the Select General committee at Montreal in June last, it was not in expectation of so great an honour being conferred on him as the convening a general meeting expressly for the purpose of hearing what he might have to say on the subject alluded to. He had not entered on the explanation, which he had long since determined to make, at the meeting on Wednesday last, in consequence of there being rather a thin attendance, occasioned by its having been convened for merely a formal purpose. In what he would have the honour of submitting on this occasion, if there were nothing of a very important nature, he hoped that he would be excused from having unintentionally given those present the trouble of assembling. (Cheers.) Called upon to act as one of the Delegates to attend a meeting to be held at Montreal in June last, and having attended that meeting, he had felt it proper, when a fitting occasion offered, to convey to his constituents a general outline of what had been done on that occasion. He had felt it proper on several grounds. As far as himself went—under the impression, that where any authority is conferred on an individual by his fellow-citizens, it was fitting that he should communicate to them an idea of the manner in which he had used that authority—proper, because he apprehended that in all public affairs, nothing is more conducive to a good understanding among all, than a due degree of publicity being given to proceedings relating to those affairs. Proper, again, from the importance of the subjects which had come under the consideration of the select general committee and the important interests which the proceedings of that body involved. He regretted that circumstances had prevented the committee from having benefitted by the attendance of several gentlemen of known talents, and of great experience in the public affairs of this province. He (Mr. S.) should certainly have consulted his own inclination, have abstained from attending the meeting, but he did not feel himself authorised to allow such a consideration to weigh with him against what had become a public duty, & he consequently proceeded to Montreal. It would certainly have been highly satisfactory to him, and advantageous to the proceedings of the committee generally, to have had the assistance of gentlemen whom it was not necessary for him to name. But circumstances personal to those gentlemen had prevented their attendance, and although those circumstances doubtless rendered it impossible for them to attend, they could of course afford no reason for the non-attendance of gentlemen differently situated. The meeting of the select general committee had, it would be remembered, been originally intended for an earlier day than that on which it was held, but to meet the convenience of some gentlemen who would have found it impossible to attend at the first named period—early in June—the time was extended to the 23d of that month. Notices to that effect were issued, and the meeting was

held in consequence. The course of proceeding at that meeting, in its main outlines was what he then would beg to submit to the chair and the meeting whom he had the honour of addressing; not with a view of calling forth any expression of approbation or disapprobation, but with a view of thus publicly putting those who did him the honour of electing him as a delegate, in the possession of a few facts relating to his mission, and of removing some misunderstandings which may have existed with respect to the proceedings had at the meeting alluded to. To the worthy chairman of the present meeting, who was so intimately acquainted with the affairs of this province, and who had brought such powers of mind and abilities to bear on the politics of the country, it was not necessary for him (Mr. S.) to say, that the charge imposed on the gentlemen who formed the select general committee was not a light one. It was, he believed, pretty well known that he (Mr. S.) had originally doubted the expediency of the proposed measure for a meeting of Delegates—not that he did not feel that unity of feeling and purpose was necessary among the constitutional party in this province—not that he did not feel that the system of conciliation, or by whatever other name it might be called, was injurious to the interests of the province, but he had been rather apprehensive that the desired end would not be attained by the means proposed. He was aware that a system by which a portion of the rights of one portion of the people is taken from them and given to another portion, for the purpose of gratifying the passions and prejudices of the latter, under the vain idea that any course but that founded on a distinct plan of right and justice—such a system he would say could never secure stability of government. When vain and idle notions, such as he had just signalled, assumed a degree of stability on this side—and perhaps on the other side of the water—when a course of policy calculated to bear in the most injurious manner on one portion of the population, by degrading them below the level of British subjects, and on the other hand, lifting men into power who could not use it for the public good—under such circumstances, he of course could not deny the necessity of duty and co-operation among all portions of the population seeking the same object—justice and their rights as British subjects. (Cheers.) Yet he had felt some apprehension that in a meeting of Delegates from the different parts of the province, that unity of views and steadiness of co-operation, so essentially necessary, might not exist, and the ends of that meeting, if not exactly frustrated, might not be altogether attained. But the opinions of gentlemen more experienced than himself had been different, and he was happy to be able to say, that their views were more correct than he at first imagined them to be. These apprehensions were entirely dissipated at the meeting of the various Delegates, the greatest unanimity having prevailed upon all important points. The course of proceeding had by them met with his (Mr. S.) entire concurrence, and he was perfectly prepared to take his share of responsibility attendant upon the course of proceeding. That course he would then proceed to point out clearly to the present meeting, and he would do so the more willingly, from the necessity and expediency of showing that that unanimity which is so desirable, has not been broken, and to show that whatever apprehensions of disunion amongst us may exist, the gentlemen entertaining such are entirely in error. (Great cheering.) The first object that occupied the attention of the Select General Committee, was that connected with the general manner of administering the Government of this Province since the reins have been taken by his Excellency the Earl of Gosford. Upon this subject, the duties which were imposed upon the meeting appeared to lie within a very small compass. On the leading features of the administration of Lord Gosford, the opinions of the constitutional Associations of Quebec and Montreal had been already expressed, and in fact he (Mr. S.) might say that among the British and Irish inhabitants of this province, there was but one opinion on that subject. It was not for him [Mr. S.] therefore to enlarge at this moment on the acts of that administration; he would merely advert to a few of the most prominent as connected with the proceedings of which he was giving a relation. In the first instance, he would allude to the grant of what has been very foolishly and inaccurately termed 'Contingencies.' That grant, he need not say, implied an absolute submission of all the legal authorities of the province to the House of Assembly—it implied the annihilation of the authority of the Governor as a component branch of the Legislature, and a corresponding annihilation of the Legislative Council, another branch of the Legislature. He [Mr. S.] hoped that he had not much of an accusatory spirit in him, and it was with great satisfaction he had perceived at the meeting of the Select committee, that the principal points which came under its consideration were points of principle founded upon facts, and not idle tales and matters of a private nature. He had already adverted to one of the subjects taken into consideration, and he thought that if any lesson were required at that time of day to the men of authority, that lesson, subsequent events would have afforded to those who granted the misnamed 'contingencies.' It is more applicable to public than to private life—that submission to aggression is a very bad mode of obtaining peace and tran-

quillity—a fact which certain personages must have found out, since submission was made to the demands of the House of Assembly. That body had been breaking up its meetings, nullifying every branch of the Legislature by abandoning its duty, and leaving the Representative of his Majesty for two or three years without a farthing to pay the public officers. Yet after all this, they call upon the Governor to pay them a sum of £22,000, without any law whatever to sanction the grant thereof, adding at the same time—not an empty—but a practical threat, that if their demands were not granted, they would leave the Executive and the other branch of the Legislature to themselves. It was needless for him to say much more on this subject; if any additional comment were required, it would be found in the proceedings of the last session—in which the House of Assembly declared, that they would not proceed to business until some new thing was granted them. In short, the fact is, that the granting of the contingencies to the House of Assembly, implied an absolute submission to every thing not lawful, his Majesty's Representative being made accessory to such illegal conduct. He (Mr. S.) need hardly say that on a point so plain and palpable as this, little diversity of opinion could exist. Indeed, the committee had less room for doubt, from the fact of the voice of the country having already been explained on the subject, and the consequence was, that they came to a resolution, the spirit of which had already received the sanction of their constituents. (Cheers.) The next point which occupied the attention of the committee, was that relating to the Executive council, on which subject there was as little room for diversities of opinion as on the question of the contingencies. The Executive council in a British Province is an essential part of the constitution of that Province, and is as essential as any other portion of the Government. It is a mistaken notion to suppose that a colonial Executive council can perform the functions of a ministry; this in fact is a idle dream of men, ambitious of playing the parts, and exercising the authority and patronage of the British Ministry in the colonies. The idea is so absurd that one might be disposed to smile at it, were it not attended with consequences so injurious to every thing connected with good and peaceable government. But although the Executive council cannot exercise the functions of a Ministry, it forms an essential part of the government; it does not owe its origin to any particular statute, but is constituted under the common law effecting the colonies. And what is the nature of the functions of an Executive council, as we are to look at it in forming a part of the Government? In some instances it exercises a power of control over the Government, to a certain extent, and is always a council of advice on all state affairs of importance. It is true, that the Governor may decline taking the advice given, but then he commits a breach of duty—a breach of duty, it is true, not of a sufficiently tangible form to hang an indictment on, but still not less a dereliction of duty. It is impossible to have an efficient local government without a properly constituted Executive council, and the anomalous composition of what stood up at the present time in Lower Canada as an Executive Council, being well known, it was not necessary for him [Mr. S.] to add any thing more on the subject. The Government of this Province has in reality been carried on for some time back without an Executive council; this then constituted the next ground of complaint against the Administration of Lord Gosford, and the view which the committee took of the subject, was perfectly in accordance with the opinions expressed by the Constitutional Associations of Quebec and Montreal. The manner in which the patronage of the Crown had been distributed, and other matters of that nature, also constituted a ground of complaint against the Administration of Lord Gosford, and on these points the committee thought it a duty imperative upon them, to express their opinions fully. A vague and obscure notion obtains amongst some men, that the Governor of a province represents the Sovereign in such a way as to exclude all complaints being made against him. Such is not the case; the King alone is not amenable to the law; his subjects, however high their rank or station, whatever situation they fill, and whatever authority they may be vested with, are all liable to be called to account for their actions. It is one of the fundamental principles of the British Constitution, that however high a station a subject may occupy, the Royal mantle shall not cover him. He [Mr. S.] would not therefore enlarge on this subject, in order to shew that the committee, by resolving to pray for the recall of Lord Gosford, for the reasons which he [Mr. S.] had just stated, did not commit any breach of the Constitution. (Cheers.) The committee, in following up the resolution, did not indulge (if indeed such could be called an indulgence,) in any violent or unbecoming language; it did not follow examples which ought to be considered as warnings. It plainly stated what it considered a grievance, & asked for redress from the Sovereign, in language at once respectful, moderate and firm, and he (Mr. S.) thought that such a course was consonant with British freedom and British principles. (Cheers.) In order to carry into effect the resolutions adopted, and in order that all should be done with due deliberation, the meeting nominated a committee of fourteen, to prepare instructions for

an Agent to be appointed to go to England, and to draw up petitions founded on the resolutions. He (Mr. S.) therefore thought that every regard had been paid to propriety, decorum, and the respect consonant with the maintenance of our just rights. The remarks which he (Mr. Stuart,) had now made, constituted a view of all that had been done in the Select committee, as far as came to his knowledge, in relation to Lord Gosford and his administration. However important it might be for the committee to express itself in these grievances, there were other points looked upon as of paramount importance as connected with the future well being of the country—for (without intending to speak lightly of the situation of Governor) the presence of this or that Governor in the province for three or four years, could be but of very little comparative importance to the future well being of the country. The next subject, therefore, which engaged the attention of the meeting, was that of the Representation of the province. The Representative body in the province consisted, as was well known, down to a late period, of but fifty members, and previous to the number being augmented, representations were made to the King and Imperial Parliament, that the English portion of the population had not a fair share in the representation. In consequence of these representations it was understood, and even admitted by his Majesty's Government that the Representation of this province should be based in a manner not to neutralize the English part of the population, that in fact it should be based on the combined principles of population and territory. The Act of 1829 introduced some thirty five or thirty six members in addition to the fifty previously composing the Representative body of this province; but that Act having been founded on the principle of population alone, and not providing for any extension of the representation (with the exception, indeed, of one or two cases, such as the counties of Megantic and Drummond,) it was left, as before, in the hands of one class of his Majesty's subjects, excluding entirely from a fair share his Majesty's subjects of another origin. This was a subject which occupied much of the time and attention of the committee, and as connected with it a variety of grievances arising out of the state of the Representation, to the tendency of which he (Mr. S.) might perhaps be permitted to advert. One of them was the question respecting Registry Offices. In the towns and cities, the want of Registry offices was more particularly felt, from the impossibility of rendering real estate available for commercial purposes—in one word, they were left without the advantages to be derived from Registry Offices. Another disadvantage under which we labour and to which attention was paid by the committee, was the feudal burdens pressing so heavily on the cities, and Montreal in particular. With respect to the feudal system in a new agricultural country, he (Mr. S.) was not prepared to say that it might not be beneficial, provided it was in accordance with the feelings and habits of the people. But with respect to the cities, and particularly Montreal, the case was very different. The next subject related to the improvement of the St. Lawrence and other internal improvements neglected or refused to be proceeded with by the House of Assembly, but more particularly to that great highway, which was destined to be the source of our greatest riches and improvements. These were some of the leading points to which the attention of the committee had been directed. The question of the Union of the Provinces was also discussed but not decided upon while he [Mr. S.] was in attendance at the meeting. These remarks which he had the honour of submitting to the present meeting, might be considered a general outline of the proceedings had at the meeting of the Select General Committee at Montreal in June last. The only remaining subject to which he felt it necessary to solicit the attention of the present meeting, was one to which considerable attention had been paid by the committee, & which considering the number of agriculturalists in the committee, could not but be highly interesting; he alluded to the subject of the waste lands. The view taken by the committee on this subject was, that the waste lands of this province are Imperial property, and as such ought to be used for Imperial purposes. The term 'Imperial,' it must be understood, was not used in an invidious sense as contradistinguished from Colonial—the lands ought to be employed for the common benefit of all; to benefit the Mother Country, by providing means of employment for her superabundant population, and for the benefit of the province, by introducing able bodied men to clear lands at present occupied by wolves and bears. Mr. Stuart here entered at considerable length into this important and interesting subject, showing with his usual eloquence, the immense advantages to be derived from a proper system of disposing of the waste lands of the Crown, which might be made conducive to the advancement of education and internal improvements in this province, and equally advantageous for the encouragement of emigration. Mr. Stuart also entered at some length into the reasons advanced in favour of a Union of the Provinces adduced at the meeting of the committee in June last. These were some of the reasons (continued Mr. S.) adduced in favour of a union of the Provinces. It was thought that although perhaps the people of the two provinces would not immediately harmonise, yet in time, community of interests would produce com-

munity of feeling. The subject, however, was not brought to a termination in June last. He had thus far touched generally upon the several grounds which were stated in favour of a Union of the Provinces. He had since perceived that, at another meeting of the Select General Committee, it had been decided in favour of a Union of the Provinces, and he also perceived by the proceedings of the Upper Canada Assembly, that body had decided in favour of the annexation of the Island of Montreal to Upper Canada. It was not his [Mr. S.] intention to enlarge upon this point, apprehending as he did that this meeting was not called upon at the present moment to express any opinion on the subject. He would, however, be wanting in frankness, if he did not state that the impression on his mind was, that the only measure which, under existing circumstances, could relieve the country from inconveniences, both present and future, was some such measure as the Union of the Provinces, could it be framed to meet the true interests of all parties concerned. (Cheers.) In conclusion, he had to repeat that he had certainly not anticipated the honour of having a special meeting called to hear what he had to say. He would also take the present occasion of expressing gratitude for the very friendly sentiments expressed towards him by the gentleman filling the chair. With respect to that gentleman, he [Mr. S.] was sure that there could be but one sentiment—that no man could fill the chair with greater (and very doubtful if with equal) advantage than John Neilson, Esq.—Mr. Stuart set down amidst enthusiastic cheering.

On motion of Mr. T. A. Young, seconded by Mr. Thomas Tucker, the thanks of the meeting were voted to Andrew Stuart, Esq. for the very able and satisfactory explanation, given by him of his proceedings at the Select General Committee, in June last. This motion, of course, passed with great applause.

The chairman then observed, that this meeting having been called together for the special purpose of hearing Mr. Stuart's statement, it would not be becoming to enter upon any other matter. He would, therefore, not ask if any gentleman had anything to offer, but would declare the meeting adjourned. The meeting then adjourned accordingly, *sine die*.

For the Mississquoi Standard.

REFLECTIONS ON THE SEASON.

The winter brings a train of thought peculiar to itself, chiefly, perhaps, because it is a time of consuming the accumulations of the preceding months. We cannot forget that, in the months of summer and autumn, the face of the earth, in a vast variety of forms, was pouring out her treasures, not in a state of full maturity, but in a state of growing towards maturity, until her productions were ripe, and prepared to be laid up for the use of the sterile, cold, and consuming months of winter.

While her treasures were growing through the various stages, from their incipient to their mature and ripe state, to feast the eye with a view of their constant progress towards perfection was pleasing and delightful to all. Objects that are stationary, how much soever they may inspire delight, and command admiration, at first, soon lose the power of pleasing, because they want novelty, they have no new qualities or properties to develop; but the process of nature, in bringing forward her productions to a state of maturity, is a source of daily pleasure, because it presents to the eye indubitable proofs of daily progress in the development of her wonder-working powers. It is for this reason that we love to behold the young, not only of our own species, but of almost all animals, especially those that are useful to mankind, not because we think them already perfect, or wish them to remain as they now are, but because we promise to ourselves something more. We love to see them advancing. Had we an impression that the beautiful child which delights us to fondle and caress, was to remain always a child, as it now is, in size, form and understanding, the pleasure of beholding it would, I apprehend, quickly vanish, and be succeeded by a disagreeable, if not revolting sensation, as something unnatural, and therefore unwelcome to the eye.

Towards the months of autumn, we behold the fruits of the earth arriving at the utmost extent of maturity of which they are susceptible. In their state of maturity they are certainly more useful, and more valuable, than when they were in their incipient state. But, inasmuch as we see the end of their perfection, we feel a chill on our pleasure which the enjoyment of them in their ripe state, for the necessary support of our nature cannot altogether remove. We look around, and we behold a process of decay beginning to appear. The fields lose their verdure. The forest changes its pleasing, beautiful hue. We perceive the leaves losing their hold, and becoming the sport of the wanton breeze. The face of the earth looks as if covered with the mantle of death, and the primeval, except the evergreens, appear as if the principles of life could no more find in them room to enter. Such a change is calculated to produce serious thought at the view of so much desolation as the face of the earth now presents. Here we are for months depending on what we have been doing in spring, summer and autumn, and on what we may have laid up. Our comfort, with regard to both shelter and food, will be in proportion to our previous foresight and industry. The earth is not now yielding her fruits. She is chained by a ruthless invader. The gentle Cow is not slowly arriving from the pasture with her evening tribute of wholesome beverage. Consumption, and not acquisition, is the order which governs the night and the day.

Winter is the old age of the revolving year. It comes to give impressive warnings to men of the great necessity of preparing against the approach of old age, but more especially against the approach of death. If idle we have been through the spring, summer and autumn, the months appointed for preparation against the winter, we must suffer inevitable privations, painful to endure. In like manner, if we allow our early years, which are to old age and eternity as the spring is to the harvest, to pass away, without cultivating our minds with the principles of virtue, religion and knowledge, we bring on a most unamiable, as well as an intolerable old age, and a total unfitness for a happy death. 'The hoary head,' says the wise man, 'is a crown of glory, if found in the way of righteousness.' 'Thou shalt rise up,' commands the Law of Jehovah, 'before the hoary head, and honour the face of the old man, and fear thy God. To that deference and honor, here enjoined by the highest authority, is the man, who is endeavouring to improve in virtue and religion, daily advancing in proportion as his years increase. But, observe, he must be growing in wisdom and virtue. The 'hoary head' cannot be 'a crown of glory' unless it be 'found in the way of righteousness.' To be ignorant of the great and of our being, of what is required, of all, 'to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God'; 'to be ignorant of the way of salvation, without repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ'; 'to be profane in our conversation, boasting of the feats and pranks of youth as subjects of complacent recollections, rather than penitential sorrow, 'remember not, Lord, the sins of my youth'; 'to be peevish, fretful and crabbed in our tempers, can have no claim on the deference which the Law enjoins on the young to pay to the aged, but a great deal on their patience, kindness and compassion. O, then

'May I govern my passions with absolute sway, And grow wiser and better as life wears away.' The winter of age, of rheumatism and infirmities; of sleepless nights and weary days, is coming on apace; and if God spare our lives, to experience its approach, we shall learn that it will bring in its train a general denial of comforts, of which, in the season of thoughtless youth, we form no conception. How greatly then does it behoove us to cultivate the virtues which will never forsake us! Youth, strength, health and beauty will leave us; but the 'love of God shed abroad in our hearts,' the purified, sanctified 'affections set on things above,' will never leave us. 'Charity never faileth.' Hence the soul, if found imbued with the love of God, may exhibit freshness and vigor, like that of the Patriarch Jacob, on his death bed, while the outward man, like a decayed building, is ready to fall. The virtuous and religious man, though groaning under the weight of years is still venerable for his piety. But if the man of gray hairs has no higher hopes than the world can furnish, instead of feeling as the man of God felt, when he said, 'Whom have I in Heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.' My flesh and my heart faileth; but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever, he will find himself more truly described, in his hopeless condition, by these beautifully affecting lines of the Poet, on old age.

'Few are our days, our youth is like a dream Which fleets a moment o'er the thoughtless mind, And is succeeded by unlovely age Which leaves the mighty frail, forlorn and blind. Unlovely age! more to be feared than death, Thou makest our beauty and our strength decay; Our sons despise us, and the young forget That we, like them, have once been young and gay.'

As a new year's wish, may all my readers have better comfort, should they see old age.

J. R.

It is requested that all letters and exchange papers for the Standard, from the United States, be addressed to UNION, Franklin Co. Vermont.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, JAN. 3, 1837.

We need not inform our readers that, with the New Year, we heartily wish them peace, prosperity, and happiness, for many years to come.

Our Upper Canada papers are full of debates on the subject of the appropriations, commonly called 'the Clergy Reserves.' Some are for converting them into funds for promoting education; others, not thinking that they should be diverted from the support of Religion, advocate the policy of applying them to the support of the Presbyterians, Methodists, & Roman Catholics, in conjunction with the Church of England.

It is somewhat surprising that there should be found, in the Canadas, among Protestants, so much ill-will against appropriations for the support of the Protestant Religion, and 'a Protestant Clergy.' We think that such rancour and ill-will, as are now manifested in the Canadas, against the support of Religion, a disgrace to any people.

While the United States were colonies of Great Britain, grants of land were made

by the English Government to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, in New Hampshire, comprising at that time what is now the State of Vermont. In the latter, having but few settlers till after the Revolutionary War, and but very few members of the Episcopal Church, the claims of the Society on the allotments of land, remained dormant, but not extinguished. The lands were neither confiscated by the New Government, nor converted to any other use. A little more than twenty years ago, when the Episcopal Clergy, in the New State had increased to about seven, application was made to the Society in England F. P. G. F. P. for a transfer of their titles. The application of the Vermont Clergy was successful, and the Courts of Law, of the United States, decided in favor of the Episcopal Church, as representing the S. F. P. G. F. P. in every suit that has hitherto been tried. There has been no attempt to divert those appropriations from their original destination for any other purposes whatsoever. The Church, is at this time, in the peaceable possession of every appropriated lot that she has been able to identify and claim. We think that the Protestant inhabitants, of both Upper & Lower Canada, might very profitably take a lesson from our neighbors of Vermont, and, like them, refrain from becoming ecclesiastical spoliationers.

Our files are barren of news. What the new year, before it shall come to its close, may bring about respecting our Provincial affairs, the wisest can no more than conjecture. But it is the duty of all 'good men and true,' to remain united and firm, in support of the Constitution, without allowing themselves to be swerved from the right way by theoretical speculations or visionary schemes. We do not think that ecclesiastical spoliationers, however musical the words, 'equal dispensation, or no dispensation,' may sound in the ears of some people; or the annexation of the Island of Montreal to Upper Canada; or a Legislative union of the two Provinces, will heal the grievances of which we complain. Any, or all these changes may take place, but that they will answer the end proposed, we can see nothing in them on which to build the smallest degree of hope. The cause of the evils by which we suffer, lies within a narrower space. Let the Government assert its just powers, and compel the ambitious and the refractory to respect the Laws; and let all learn to do justice with another. In the mean time, let us backwoodsman, take care of our cattle, and be prepared for our Spring's work.

Mr. ISAAC STEVENS, is appointed Minister Plenipotentiary, for the Missiskoui Standard. His receipts will be valid.

A small Memorandum Book has disappeared, under suspicious circumstances, from this office, and if returned immediately, no questions will be asked. 'A word to the wise is sufficient.'

Fire.—On the night of the 29th ultimo, the dwelling-house and effects, of Mr. Peter Sax, of Farnham, were entirely consumed by fire. We have not heard the particulars.

The General Committee of the Constitutional Association of Montreal, assembled pursuant to notice, on the 19th instant, for the purpose of electing, by ballot, the Executive committee for the ensuing year. Messrs. Gibb, Weir and Hart were appointed Scrutineers of the ballot.

Messrs. Valentine, Edmonstone, and Nairne were named a committee to audit the accounts of the Treasurer for the past year. The balloting lists were then prepared and handed to the scrutineers, who after scrutiny reported the following gentlemen duly elected to form the Executive Committee for the ensuing year, viz.—

Hon. George Moffatt	T. B. Anderson
Hon. Peter McGill	William Walker
Stanley Bagg	Alexander Miller
Dr. Robertson	Henry Griffin
John Molson	Thomas Cringan
Henry Dyer	J. T. Barrett
James D. Gibb	Charles D. Day
Dr. Stephenson	William Badgley
Adam Thom	William Stephens
J. Guthrie Scott	P. E. Leclerc
Thomps Phillips	Robert Armour, jr.
Henry Corse	James Holmes
	John M. Tobin.

The scrutineers also reported the names of gentlemen for whose election upwards of five votes had been given.

P. M'GILL, Chairman,
J. GUTHRIE SCOTT, Sec'y.
Montreal, 20th Dec., 1836.

At this season of the year, accidents frequently occur to persons, who are too rash in venturing on the newly formed ice.

and the last week has not been without its usual compliment. Mr. Joseph Girouard, an elderly inhabitant of Vaudreil, after hearing mass and vespers at Rigaud, on the 8th ultimo, while returning home on skates, broke through the ice and sunk immediately. A young man named Remi Content, was drowned near Lachesnay, also while skating. Neither of the bodies have since been discovered, though several attempts have been made.—Mont. Gaz.

First crossing of the River.—Mr. Christian Wehr and Son, from Stanbridge, crossed the River on the 28th ult. with a span of horses, opposite Long Point.—Montreal Herald.

Married,
At Stanbridge, on the 1st instant, by the Rev. J. Reid, Hiram Corey, Esq., to Mary Palmer, both of Stanbridge.
At Potton, on the 28th ultimo, by the Rev. J. Reid, Mr. Horace Green to Miss Martha J. Miltimore, both of the same Town.
The Printer would acknowledge the receipt of a portion of the Wedding List, and in return, tender the happy couple, his sincere thanks, and best wishes, for such a token of their respect.

Notice.
AS the Subscribers are closing their business in St. Armand, they request all persons who have open accounts with them to settle without delay.
Notes that are due, will be put in a way of collection if not taken up soon.
They also caution the public to do no business with J. W. MORRILL on their account.
They would inform the public that they have on hand a good assortment of

FUR and WOOL
HATS!
which they offer very low for ready pay.
H. & C. A. SEYMOUR.
Frelighsburg, Dec. 30th, 1836. V2 39—3w

Tenders
WILL be received at the Office of the British American Land Company, for the supply of
3000 Cedar Posts, &
3000 do. Rails.
To be delivered at Sherbrooke, on or before the 10th May next.
Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836. V2 39—3w

Tenders
WILL be received by the British American Land Company, for the construction of 8 frame Buildings, 24 by 36 feet, according to a plan and specification, to be seen at their Office at Sherbrooke.
Sherbrooke, Dec. 20, 1836. V2 39—3w

Notice.
CHELSEA & GREENWICH
Pensioners residing in the Township of Shefford and Sherbrooke are hereby informed that a Commissariat Officer will be at Frost Village, on Tuesday, the 10th January, 1837, for the purpose of identifying and paying them.
Commissariat,
Montreal, 17th Dec., 1836. V2 38—2w

TEMPERANCE NOTICE.
The next quarterly meeting of the Frelighsburg Temperance Society will be held at Trinity Church in this village, on the first Thursday of next month, (the 5th January, 1837,) at 6 o'clock P. M. A general attendance of members is solicited.
By order of the President.
S. P. LALANNE, Sec'y.
Frelighsburg, 26th Dec. 1836.
N. B. Out of 40 Copies of the 'Canada Temperance Advocate' that S. P. Lalanne contracted for last April, he has disposed of 34 copies, consequently there are yet six copies which are not disposed of, and can be had by those who are not supplied, at the reasonable charge of one shilling and eight pence per annum, by calling upon him at his office.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL
FURS!
Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2—35t

Wanted,
2000 or 4000
Cedar Rails,
Of a good serviceable quality. To be laid down convenient to any road within six miles of Frelighsburg. Offers for the above to specify the price per 1,000, the earliest period they could be delivered, and the place. The money to be paid on completion of the contract.—Offers to be sent to this office free of postage, addressed, S. St. Armand, Dec. 20, 1836. V2—37 2w

2,000 Minots
Lisbon Salt!
In fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT,
a heavy Stock of general
Merchandize,
and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, 26d Nov., 1836. V2—34t

Dry Goods!!
THE Subscribers offer the following articles for sale, at a moderate advance upon the sterling cost, with a view to closing off their stock previous to receiving their Spring importations.

Cloths,
of various qualities and colors.
Pilot Cloths, Mohair Coatings, Paddings, Guernsey Frocks, Irish Knit 1-2 Hose,
a general assortment of
Hosiery and Gloves, Buckskins, Flannels, Cassinets, Moreens, Shalloons, Merinoes, Bombazeens, Bombazetts, Lastings, light and dark fancy Vestings, Counterpanes, Hossacks, Gros-de-Naples, Crapes, Velvets & Velveteens, Ribbons, Sewing Silks & Twists, Grey Domestic Cotton, Beetle and Loom Shirtings, Cotton Ticks, light and dark Prints, Chalis dress Patterns, Checked Poplins Silk and Cotton Umbrellas, Parasols, Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, Apron Checks, two Blue and Turkey Stripes and Checks, Britannias and fancy pocket Handkerchiefs, Bark Silk do. Cambrics, Jaconets, Mull and Book Muslins, Widows Lawn, Plain and figured Bobbinet, L'Isle and Bobbinet Laces, Quillings, Linen and Union drills, Table Covers, Hats, Braces, Stocks, Writing Paper, Sealing Wax, Threads, Spool Cottons, Buttons and Cotton Balls.
TERMS—6 months credit on furnishing approved paper.—For a note @ 3 months, 2 1-2 per cent, discount & 5 per cent. allowed for cash.
MITCHELLBERGER & PLATT.
Montreal, 21st Dec., 1836. V2 20—6w

NEW GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED!!!

Munson & Co.,
In returning thanks for the good share of Public patronage with which they have been favoured, inform their old friends and customers that they have received and are now opening at their store in Phillipsburg, a very nice, well selected, and extensive assortment of

Fall & Winter GOODS!
all of which they will sell as cheap as they can be bought at any Store in the Townships, none excepted.
They add further, that they will purchase good
Pine Logs,
that will make Plank or Boards, for the southern Market, to be delivered at any responsible Saw-Mill within 10 miles of Missiskoui Bay; and will make advances on the same to any responsible person. The Logs to be delivered any time in the course of next Winter.
Phillipsburg, Nov. 3, 1836.

NEW STORE
AND
New Firm!
THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of
Dry Goods,
Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.
Ashee and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.
A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

Notice.
THE subscribers have received by the late fall arrivals, a general assortment of DRY GOODS, adapted for the winter & early spring trades, including Flannels, Merinoes, Circassians, Shalloons, Bombazettes, Paddings, Grey Cottons, Moleskins, White Shirtings, Scotch Hollands, Navy Blue, Mourning and Dark Fancy Prints, Lambs' Wool Shirts and Drawers, Lambs' Wool, Worsted, Merino, and Mohair Hosiery, and a general assortment of SMALL WARES.
ALSO
20 bales of COTTON YARN, assorted in bales of 300 lbs.
ROBERT ARMOUR & CO.
Montreal, November 16, 1836. 23—6w.

Just Received,
30 chests Y. H. Tea,
25 do. H. S. do.
15 do. Souchang do.
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined Loaf Sugar,
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Dec. 6, 1836. V2—55t

Just Received,
BY the Schooner Malvina, a large assortment of
Iron, Steel,
Wrought, Cut, and Horse
Nails; Salt, Cod Fish;
Sheet Iron, Stove Pipe;
24, 27, & 30 inch Single

STOVES;
Oils, Paints, Soap, Candles;
Brown and Loaf Sugars,
Salaratus, Teas,
Snuff, Tobacco;
7 1-2 by 8 1-2, 7 by 9 and 10 by 12 Window Glass;
Sole and Upper Leather,
Boots and Shoes;
Shovels, Spades,
Rope, Bating, Wadding,
Cotton Yarn
Horse Blankets;
Raisins,
Horehound Candy, &c. &c.
For sale VERY CHEAP, by
MUNSON & CO.
Phillipsburg, Nov. 22, 1836. 23—1t.

Notice.
THE Subscribers would say to their friends and the public, that they are receiving from New York, a general assortment of
Dry Goods
Groceries, Crockery & Hardware,
which they offer for sale, at reduced prices for Cash; or most kinds of Country produce, at their Store in West Berkshire, Vt. Those wishing to make good bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.
CHAFFEE & BURLESON.
West Berkshire, Nov. 11th 1836.

Notice.
JUST received by the schooner Malvina, a large supply of
Sheet-Iron,
of the first quality for making Stoves and Stove-Pipes, of which article the Subscriber has a large supply constantly on hand, and intends to sell for Cash as low as can be bought in Town or any other place.
JOHN DEATH.
Phillipsburg, Dec. 12th, 1836.

RAIL-ROAD LINE
OF
Mail Stages
FROM
STANSTEAD-PLAIN
TO
ST. JOHNS.
Messrs. CHANDLER, STEVENS, CLEMENT & TUCK, } Proprietors.
FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, (17s 6d.)
LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.
Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening.
Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please, breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus the advantages of this new line are obvious.

SALT!!
500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT also a general assortment of
Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails, Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,
Just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

EXTEMPORANEOUS LINES,
Written on the following occasion,—
The Author, with a few select youthful friends
had retired to a little eminence, for the benefit
of cool air. Some of the gentlemen made several
excursions after fruit, which they generously pre-
sented to the females. When all were seated on
a moss-covered rock, one of the company request-
ed the author to favour them with a few lines of
poetry.

Rural Scene.

The nimble steeds of Phoebus bright,
Had well nigh gained meridian height,
When with some chosen friends I strayed
Into this cool salubrious shade.
While here reclined in rural ease,
Fanned by the pure refreshing breeze,
Some of the chosen few retired,
To gather from the thorny brier,
Rich nature's gifts, fruits, ripe and sweet,
And lay them at their sisters' feet.
You have my thanks, you have my heart,
While I this friendly wish impart:—
While then through dewy wilds you stray,
May you be guided by the solar ray,
Mark nature's steps and tread where she has
trod,
And she will lead you up to nature's God.
S. C.
Ottawa, U. C., Aug. 1829.

DIALOGUE.

Mrs. Snout...I wonder, Mr. Snout,
you will persist in wearing that wig—a
man does look so abominably in a wig!
Mr. Snout...Why, my dear, do you
think I look better with a bald head?
Mrs. Snout—A bald head! I should
like to know, Mr. Snout, what occasion a
new-married man has for a bald head?
Mr. Snout—Early wisdom, my dear...
early wisdom makes a man bald.
Mrs. Snout...Early folly you mean,
Mr. Snout. Early wisdom indeed! If you
had a grain of sense in that fool's pate,
you wouldn't have been bald before you
got married.
Mr. Snout—Heigho! I wish I'd been
bald a few years longer before I'd taken
a wife. [Aside.]
Mrs. Snout—There isn't sense enough
in your head to support the hair, and so it
falls off.
Mr. Snout—I confess my love, I didn't
show much sense in the last and important
act of my life. But how comes it, my
dear, that a head so filled with sense as
yours, does not better sustain its capillary
crop?
Mrs. Snout—Capillary crop? What do
you mean?
Mr. Snout—Hair, my duck.
Mrs. Snout—Haven't I got hair enough
on my head, Mr. Snout?
Mr. Snout—Yes, madam and so have I.
Mrs. Snout—Yes, madam! I hope you
don't mean to insinuate, Mr. Snout, that I
wear false hair?
Mr. Snout—No more false, madam,
than my wig.
Mrs. Snout—Oh, you vile brute, Mr.
Snout, to pretend to compare my bright
golden locks with the dull, mahogany brown
of your nasty, odious wig!
Mr. Snout—Mahogany is a fine color,
my dove, and so is golden, they do well
together.—A little of your gilding to set
my veneering, makes a delightful show in
the parlor or dining room.
Mrs. Snout—I despise your insinuations,
Mr. Snout—as I do your abominable
manners, your vile habits, and your odi-
ous person. There's nothing false about
me, I'd have you to know.
Mr. Snout—Except those beautiful
locks, which adorn your forehead; those
pearly teeth, which set off your mouth;
that well stuffed padding, which forms so
graceful a bust; and that elegant eye of
Scudder's, which beams so loving upon
me.
Mrs. Snout—Scudder's. Eye of Scud-
der's—It's paid for Mr. Snout.
Mr. Snout—I haven't a doubt of it,
madam. These false appliances, to
"the human face divine,"
are usually purchased.
Mrs. Snout—[Weeping.]—You cruel
man you, Mr. Snout—so soon as we are
married, to begin to twist me of these little
attentions to my person!
Mr. Snout—Twit you my dear! Heav-
en forefend that I should ever twit any
human being for any thing whatsoever;
and above all things for attention to per-
sonal comfort.
Mrs. Snout—Comfort! Do you think
it's any comfort to me to wear this glass
eye, Mr. Snout? No, indeed. I submit
to the torment of it merely for the looks.
Mr. Snout—And I submit to the
torment of my wig, honey, for the same
reason.
Mrs. Snout—Oh, that abominable wig—
how I do hate it! Why didn't you inform
me that you wore a wig, before you mar-
ried me.
Mr. Snout—For the same reason, I
suppose, madam, that you didn't inform
me that you wore a false eye, false teeth, and
a false bust.
Mrs. Snout—[Weeping.]—Why, what
would you have had me to do, you unfeel-
ing brute you? Would you have had me
live all my days single, for the want of a
little innocent deception?
Mr. Snout—I hate deception of all
kinds. And as for that being innocent,
which brings to a husband's arms such a
pieced up—
Mrs. Snout—Pieced up, Mr. Snout!
Who made that nose of yours?
Mr. Snout—Dr. Mott, to be sure. Do
you think I'd set any inferior workman to
construct the most important feature of
my face? But who the d— informed
you, madam, I had a Taliacotian nose?
Mrs. Snout—The same imp, I suppose,
that told you I had a false eye.
Mr. Snout. But I've seen you take out
your eye; and you never saw me take

off my nose.

Mrs. Snout. A very good reason for
it, Mr. Snout. The Doctor took good care
to fasten it on well.

Mr. Snout. I wish Dr. Scudder had
fastened in your eye as well. My nose
I'd have you to know, is one of real flesh
and blood.

Mrs. Snout. Cut out of the thick of a
man's thigh to whom you gave—

Mr. Snout. Well, what if I did? Could
he do better with a small bit of superflu-
ous flesh than to get a hundred dollars
for it? And could I do better than to
give that sum for the materials for a hand-
some nose?

Mrs. Snout. Handsome! it looks for
all the world, like a Spanish potato.

Mr. Snout. That is, when you look at
it through your glass eye.

Mrs. Snout. Now you're twisting me
of that again! (Taking out her eye).
I've a great mind to throw it at you.

Mr. Snout. You may break it if you
do. You'd better put it in again.

Mrs. Snout. (Weeping.) You'll break
my heart, Mr. Snout.

Mr. Snout. That is not so liable to in-
jury as your eye, my love.

Mrs. Snout. There it is again! Why
will you keep perpetually flinging at my
poor eye? There, take it you brute.
(Throwing her eye at him.)

Mr. Snout. Can't you spare your teeth
too?

Mrs. Snout. I keep my teeth to bite
with, you outrageous, deceitful, false...

Mr. Snout. Don't call names, madam,
otherwise I may be tempted to retort.

Mrs. Snout. Retort! What can you
say against my character, you nasty, un-
grateful, uncivil, ill looking...

Mr. Snout. Tut! tut! my love. The
less we say against one another, whether
as to character or person, the better. The
truth is, we were both d...nably deceived.

Mrs. Snout. Though I took you 'for better for worse'.
I believed you to be a thousand times bet-
ter than I find you.

Mr. Snout. And I thought you a mil-
lion times better than you are, you shock-
ing, good for nothing, potato nosed....
Oh, how I do hate you!

Mrs. Snout. Happily. Mrs. Snout, there
is no love lost between us.

Mr. Snout. (Weeping.) And yet, but
little more than a month ago, you professed
to love me above all the world. There
was nothing then like your dear; so beau-
tiful. So charming. Such heavenly blue
eyes.

Mr. Snout. I then thought them both
of nature's workmanship.

Mrs. Snout. Such pearly teeth.

Mr. Snout. I was then such a fool as to
imagine they grew in your mouth.

Mrs. Snout. Such a graceful form.
Such an elegant bust.

Mr. Snout. I had no suspicion then that
it was made of cotton wool.

Mrs. Snout. There was nothing, before
our marriage, so perfectly lovely, in every
respect, as your own Araminta Muggins.

Mr. Snout. And I find, Madam, that
nothing is so perfectly odious since our
marriage as my own Araminta Snout.

Mrs. Snout. How could I be so deceiv-
ed in your sentiments?

Mr. Snout. And how could I be so de-
ceived in your mind and person? How-
ever, there is no use in talking, madam.
It is too late to mend the matter. Recrim-
inations will do no good. We both played
a game of deception before marriage, and
now we are enjoying the fruits of it. But,
hark! some one 'knocks'. So put in
your eye, my dear, and let none of the dis-
agreeable effects of our tete-a-tete appear
to the world, whatever face it may wear in
our own private and happy circle.

EDWARD OSBORNE.

In the year 1539, when London bridge
was covered with houses, overhanging the
pent up turbulent stream, as if the ordi-
nary dangers of life were not sufficient, that
men should out of their ingenuity invent
new ones, desert terra firma and like so
many beavers perch their dwellings on a
crazy bridge, Sir William Hewett, citizen
of London, and cloth worker, inhabited
one of these temptations of Providence.
His only child, a pretty girl, was playing
with a servant at a window over the water,
and fell into the rapids through which, even
now a days it is counted a feat to shoot.
Many a one beheld the sight in the help-
lessness of terror, without dreaming of
venturing into the stream. But there was
one to whom the life of the perishing child
was dearer than his own; and that was
the apprentice of Sir William Hewett.
He leaped into the water after his youth-
ful mistress, and by the aid of a bold heart
and a strong arm bore her in safety to the
shore; and he had his reward. Years
rolled on, and each succeeding one brought
wealth to the father, and grace and love-
liness to the noble minded daughter. Such
was the fame of her beauty, that even in
that aristocratic age, the gallant and far
descended chivalry of the land were rival
suitors for the hand of the merchant queen
of hearts. But fairer in her eyes was the
prentice cap of the daring youth who had
snatched her from the whirling waters,
than the coronet of the peer; and with the
single minded disinterestedness of a genu-
ine woman, she gave to her untitled pre-
server, Edward Osborne, the hand and
heart which the Earl of Shrewsbury, the
heir of the lofty house of Talbot, had sigh-
ed for in vain. Well did her lover vindi-
cate her choice! Edward Osborne was a
nobleman born of God's creation not
man's. He rose by successful industry to
the highest honors of the city whose mer-

chants are the paymasters of the rules of
the earth. And from the city beauty,—to
whom faith and love were dearer, than
titles, and wealth, and the merchant pre-
tice, who periled his life as frankly in the
cause of the helpless and for the sake of
humanity, as ever did high-born youth for
fame & glory, and golden spurs,—descends
by a lineage more noble than if he had
sprung from the most heroic stock of crown-
ed monarchs that ever moved the world
with their achievements, George William
Osborne, Duke of Leeds.—*New Monthly
Magazine.*

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the
end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d.
will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the
year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months
delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken
in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged
in addition.

No paper discontinued, except at the discretion
of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first
insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion.
Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two
shillings and nine pence; every subsequent inser-
tion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d per line for the first inser-
tion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.
A liberal discount to those who advertise by
the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be
inserted still for bill in writing and charged accord-
ingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crosssett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Phillipsburg.
Galloway Feligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Thos Bartlett, jun., Eastport of Sutton.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the
Mississquoi Standard, will please leave their names
with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or
at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must
be made.

NEW STORE

&

New Goods!!

H. G. Smith

IS now receiving direct from New York, an
entire new stock of

GOODS,

at the new Store, just fitted up, a few doors south
of P. H. Campbell's Hotel, in

ST. ALBANS,

where will be found a good assortment of

Fancy & Staple

Dry Goods;

among which are:—

Sheetings, Tickings,
Bating, Wadding,
Cotten Yarn, Wicking,
French, English & German
Merinoes,
Merino Circass.
Common do.
(a first rate article.)
Goats' Hair Camblets,
Common Camblets,
Figured and Plain ilks,
(of almost all colors.)
Silk, Velvet, &c.



Teas,

Tobacco, Spice, Pepper,
Ginger, Salaratus, Snuffs,
Raisins, Sugar, Coffee,

and almost all kinds of dry Goods, of a superior
quality. A very large assortment of



Crockery
&
Glass Ware,
Hard Ware,
Nails, Glass,

Fish & Flour,
Paints & Oil,
Buffalo Robes, Caps,
Collars, Fur Tippets,

and other articles too numerous to mention; all
of which will be sold for Cash or Produce, at very
reduced prices. Inhabitants of Canada, intending
to make purchases in this town, will find it for
their interest to call and examine qualities and
prices before purchasing elsewhere.
18th October, 1836. V2 23—5w

For Sale,



AN Excellent FARM, situated upon the
main road, in the flourishing Township of
Farnham, adjoining the residence of Samuel Wood,
Esquire, M. P. P. The farm is advantageously
situated, and contains 200 acres of land—one
half under good improvement, upon which there
is a dwelling house, and two new barns have
been recently erected with a small shed attached
to one of them. Title indisputable—terms lib-
eral. For further particulars enquire of Dr.
Chamberlin, of the village of Frelighsburg, or the
undersigned proprietor.

SARAH WINCHESTER.

Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836. V2. 22, 12w



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I hereby given that two shillings currency per
pound will be paid at the Factory of the
British American Land Company at Sherbrooke,
for clean native Wool, average quality, the pro-
duce of the Eastern Townships.
Sherbrooke, May 10, 1786. V—711

**FRANKLIN STEREO TYPE
FOUNDRY**

SMITH, HARRINGTON & EATON, re-
specially inform the printers of the Upper &
Lower Provinces, and the public generally, that
having established a

STEREO TYPE FOUNDRY,

AT

BURLINGTON, Vt.

they hold themselves ready to execute any work
which a kind public may feel disposed to favor
them with. They hazard nothing in saying that
they can do work cheaper, and in as good style as
can be done at any Foundry, in the United States.

Leads furnished at the Franklin Foundry, on
the most reasonable terms.

A great variety of

CUTS

on hand and for sale at the F. S. F.
BLANKS of all kinds Stereotyped at short no-
tice. Old Type taken in pay for work, at 9
cents per pound.

College Street, Burlington Vt.
January 12 1836.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the In-
habitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity
that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand
Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the lat-
est Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and
from the superior quality and low price of Cloths,
and first rate workmanship, the public will find
at his stand inducements seldom to be met with;
and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he
hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a con-
tinuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at
the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash
will be received.

DANIEL FORD.

Phillipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2.11—1y.

TO THE AFFLICTED

DR. W. WATSON'S VEGETABLE PILLS FOR COLIC,

the only

SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR THE

PILES

This medicine has stood the test of 20 years' ex-
perience in extensive private practice, and has
stood without a rival since its introduction to the
public for positively curing this troublesome com-
plaint. Price, 6 shillings.

SWEN'S ANTIBILIOUS AND CATHARTIC

PILLS

An easy and safe family medicine for all bilious
complaints; jaundice, flatulence, indigestion, fever
and ague, costiveness, headache, diarrhoea,
dyspepsia, or any disease arising from a deranged
state of the stomach and bowels. Price, whole
boxes 2s and 6d, half boxes 1s and 6d.

DR. ASA AOLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER.

For dressing and curing immediately all kinds of
fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong
adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of
dressings; and if the directions are strictly adher-
ed to, will in no instance require a renewal. It
is also advantageously used in cleansing and heal-
ing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 8d.

DR. WARREN'S

INFALLIBLE ITCH OINTMENT.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury
or other deleterious drug; and if seasonably ap-
plied will require one application only!! Price
1s and 8d.

All the above are supported by abundant and
respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying
to the following agents, where the medicines may
be purchased—
St. Mary's, Clareville; Beardsley & Goodwin,
Henrieville; Munson & Co. Phillipsburg; Dr. Ol-
iver, Newel, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook &
Foss, Brome; Hedge & Lyman, and George Bent,
Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, post-rider, Frelighs-
burg, and many other Druggists and Dealers thro-
ut the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Fre-
lighsburg.

REV. H. N. DOWNS'

Vegetable Balsamic

ELIXIR;

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Consumptions,
Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Whoop-
ing Cough, and all diseases of the
Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia,
Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans,
Vt. wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor,—
where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet
with immediate attention.

A few bottles of this invaluable medicine may
be had of Munson & Co. Mississquoi Bay, Beards-
ley and Goodnow, Henrieville, Samuel Maynard,
Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

INFORMATION wanted of William Lane,
William Lane, Jun., Honor Lane, Mary
Lane, or Anne Lane, who emigrated from Trug-
onay, in the parish of Cuba, Cornwall, to the
country, about three years ago, in the barque Jan-
nus, from Falmouth to Quebec. The subscriber
will feel much obliged to any individual who
will be kind enough to send information to the
Herald Office, Montreal, respecting any or all of
the above individuals.

RICHARD PARSONS.

Editors of Newspapers in the Upper Province
and Townships, are requested to insert this.
Montreal, 1836.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the
Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the
editors to commence the publication, under the
above title, of a quarto edition of their popular
journal, so long known to be the largest Family
Newspaper in the United States, with a list of
near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUB-
SCRIBERS.—The new feature recently intro-
duced of furnishing their readers with new books
with the best of literature of the day, having pro-
ved so eminently successful, the plan will be con-
tinued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings
of Captain Maryatt, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks
valuable letters from Europe, have already been
published without interfering with its news and
miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the
largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued
in this country, containing articles in Literature,
Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agri-
culture; in short every variety of topics usually
introduced into a public journal. Giving full ac-
counts of sales, markets, and news of the latest
dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars.
For this small sum subscribers get valuable and
entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a
common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 vol-
umes a year, and which is estimated to be read
weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people,
scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine
to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes.
The paper has been so long established as to ren-
der it too well known to require an extended
prospective, the publishers, will do no more than
refer to the two leading daily political papers
of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says—
'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one
of the best family newspapers in the Union';
the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'It
is the largest journal published in Philadelphia',
and one of the very best in the United States'.
The New York Star says we know of nothing
more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no
means more efficacious to draw out the dormant
talents of our country, than their unexampled lib-
erality in offering literary prizes.

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836
says, 'the Saturday Courier is decidedly the best
Family Newspaper ever published in this or any
other country, and its value is duly appreciated
by the public, if we may judge from its vast cir-
culation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its
contents are agreeably varied, and each num-
ber contains more really valuable 'reading matter'
than is published in a week in any daily paper in
the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its
enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward &
Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its col-
umns, in the course of the year, several of the
most interesting new works that issue from the
British press, which cannot fail to give to its
permanent interest, and render it worthy of sub-
scription. To meet the wishes, therefore of sub-
scribers as desire to have their numbers
bound, they have determined on issuing an edi-
tion of the Courier in the Quarto form, which
will render it much more convenient for reading
when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly
enhance its value.

TEE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will
commence with the publication of the Price Tale
to which was awarded the prize of one hundred
dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the
splendid Annual the Token, and author of Fenell
Sketches and other valuable contributions to
American Literature. A large number of the
poems, tales, &c. offered in competition and
500 dollars premiums, will also be en-
to the succeeding numbers, Mr. Sedgewick, author of
riched by a story from Mr. Sedgewick, author of
Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents
have been so justly and extensively appreciated,
both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is
entirely neutral in religious and political matters,
and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of
every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers in-
tend furnishing their patrons with a series of en-
graved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of
the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of
rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, in-
ternal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail
roads &c., with other interesting and complete
features, roads distances, &c. forming a handsome
Atlas for general use and information, on a large
scale, executed, and each distinct map on a large
quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the
splendid patronage which for six years past has
been so generously extended to them, could war-
rant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still con-
tinued in its large form at the same price as heret-
ofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto
edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased
attractions, and printed on the best fine white
paper of the same size as the New York At-
tention, will be put at precisely one half the price
of that valuable journal, viz: Three dollars per
annum, payable in advance, (including the Post-
age.)
WOODWARD & CLARKE.
Philadelphia.